

MAN



IND

Adventure COMICS

10¢





STARMAN

No. 68

A NEW THRILLER WITH
"THE SHINING KNIGHT"



Adventure COMICS

NOV.

10¢



ANOTHER MESSAGE TO OUR READERS

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FLASH COMICS
SUPERMAN
BATMAN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ALL FLASH QUARTERLY
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
GREEN LANTERN

WHEN we announced the formation of our Editorial Advisory Board in all our publications last month, we really did not expect such a wonderful reaction. We are receiving letters every day from every state in the union, from people in every walk of life, complimenting us on our selection and thanking us for our efforts in providing the boys and girls of America with clean, wholesome, comic entertainment.

It makes us very happy, indeed, to see that the majority of these letters are written and sent to us by the parents of our readers and our Editorial Advisory Board joins us in expressing our appreciation.

We welcome, at all times, letters from our readers as well as their parents and we hope that many more of you will write us.

This month we take great pleasure in introducing two more members of our Editorial Advisory Board.

Dr. William Moulton Marston, the well-known consulting psychologist, received his degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Harvard University. He has been a lecturer in psychology at the Universities of Columbia, New York and Southern California, and director of the Psychological Clinic at Tufts College. He is a frequent contributor to such outstanding magazines as *Cosmopolitan*, *Good Housekeeping*, *Nation*, *Home Journal* and *Readers' Digest*.

Our other new member of the Editorial Advisory Board is **Dr. W. W. Sones**, Professor of Education and Director of Curriculum Study at the University of Pittsburgh. Dr. Sones is also a consultant of the Pennsylvania State Department of Education and the Carnegie Foundation for Teachers.

Sincerely,

The Publisher



THIS TRADEMARK IS
YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST IN
COMIC READING

P.S. Miss Josette Frank, of the Child Study Association, recently made a radio address on station WABC and the Columbia Network on the subject "CHILDREN'S COMICS". A copy of this address will be sent without charge to the readers or parents requesting it.

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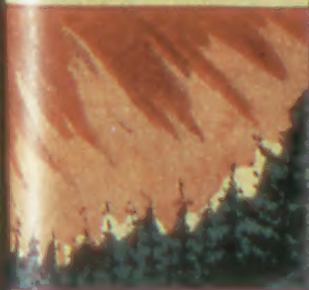
STARMAN

by JACK
BURNLEY



WHEN ANGRY SCARLET
FLAMES TRANSFORM THE
ROBERTS GREEN KINGDOM
INTO A BLAZING HOLocaust,
THE MAN OF NIGHT DEPIES
THE ELEMENTS AND
QUENCHES THE FIERY
MENACE WITH WHIRLING
TACTICS!

THE BLAZE OF DOOM! ---
STARMAN, PROTECTED BY THE RAYS
OF THE GRAVITY ROD, FIGHTS
HIS WAY THRU A RAGING FOREST
FIRE THAT THREATENS TO DESTROY
AMERICA'S SUPPLY OF TIMBER!



GALLANT MEMBERS OF THE U.S. FOREST RANGERS
FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED IN A FIERY INFERNO!



GO BACK!
WE CAN'T GET
THRU THIS
WAY!

WE'RE
TRAPPED!
THE FLAMES
HAVE
ENCIRCLED
US!



NOT A MINUTE TO LOSE—THOSE FLAMES ARE SPREADING FAST!

UNEXPECTED HELP COMES FROM ABOVE! --STARMAN SWOOPS DOWN TO RESCUE THE TRAPPED MEN!

A MAN—DROPPING OUT OF THE SKY!



NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS—I'VE GOT TO GET YOU AND YOUR COMPANIONS OUT OF THIS BLAZING FOREST!

W-HO ARE YOU?



ONE BY ONE, HE CARRIES THE MEN TO A CLEARING, SAFELY AWAY FROM THE RAGING FIRE—

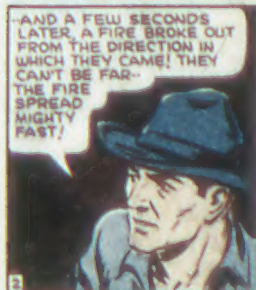
YOU'RE GOING BACK INTO THAT FIRE?

I'LL BE BACK IN A FIFFY WITH THE OTHER RANGERS!



AFTER ALL THE MEN ARE BROUGHT TO SAFETY—ANY IDEA HOW THIS BLAZE BEGAN?

WE WERE HAULING LOGS FOR ONE OF THE NEW ARMY CANTONMENTS WHEN A SEDAN CARRYING A COUPLE OF TOUGH LOOKING VEGGIE WENT PAST!



—AND A FEW SECONDS LATER, A FIRE BROKE OUT FROM THE DIRECTION IN WHICH THEY CAME! THEY CAN'T BE FAR—THE FIRE SPREAD MIGHTY FAST!



THAT'S ENOUGH OF A CLUE FOR ME! I'LL TAKE UP THEIR TRAIL AT ONCE!

THE MAN OF NIGHT AGAIN TAKES TO THE AIR—BORNE UP BY THE GRAVITY-DEFYING POWER OF THE ROD!

THANKS AND GOOD LUCK!



THAT MUST BE THE CAR BELOW
ME. I'LL DROP
DOWN AND
INVESTIGATE!



STOP THE CAR,
BOYS! WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE
A LITTLE
TALK!

HEY!
WHO--
WHAT?



ONE
OF
THE
BUCKS!
I--I CAN'T
SEEM TO HIT
HIM--ALL THE
BULLETS GO
WILD--

THE GRAVITY ROD'S
MAGNETIC RAY
DEFLECTS THE
BULLETS AND
SPOILS YOUR
AIM!



THE CAR'S OUT OF
CONTROL! WE'RE GOING
OVER THE CLIFF!



HELP!
WE'LL BE
KILLED!
YAAAGH!



THE POWERFUL MAGNETISM OF THE ROD
HALTS THE CAR'S DOWNWARD PLUNGE!

JUST IN TIME!
IT'S LUCKY FOR
THEM THAT MY
INVENTION
OVERCOMES
THE LAW OF
GRAVITY!

NOW, TO DRAW
THE CAR UP
TO THE TOP
OF THE CLIFF
AGAIN! THE
ROD ACTS JUST
LIKE A GIANT
MAGNET!

MY
GOSH!
THE
CAR'S
GOIN'
UP!



AS THE CAR IS LIFTED BACK ONTO THE ROAD--

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING SERIOUS
TO HAPPEN TO YOU BOYS BECAUSE
I STILL WANT TO HAVE A CHAT
WITH YOU!

UGH!
LEGGO!



THEN ONE OF THE THUGS ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE

COME BACK HERE!
RUNNING WON'T
GET YOU
FAR!

NOW'S MY CHANCE
FOR A GETAWAY
WHILE HE'S HOLD
LEFTY!



I USED TO HURL THE
HAMMER IN COLLEGE!
THIS TIME YOU'RE
THE HAMMER!



I WONDER IF I CAN
HIT A MOVING
TARGET!



FLUNG BY STARMAN, THE
THUG HURTLES THRU THE AIR
TOWARDS HIS
FLEEING CRON!



AH! THAT'S
WHAT I
CALL GOOD
INTERFERENCE!



OWW!



I'M NOT HIGH-HAT, GENTLEMEN! I'LL STILL TALK TO YOU--THAT IS, IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME!

WE'LL TALK! OH-W-W MY HEAD!

W-WHAT HIT ME?



THE SUBJECT OF OUR LITTLE DISCUSSION IS "FOREST FIRES". YOU STARTED ONE, DIDN'T YOU?

YEAH, WE DID! WE GOT ORDERS FROM A GUY NAMED CLASSY, AT THE LUMBER PEAK CAMP!



I'M ON MY WAY TO LUMBER PEAK--AND THAT'S A COINCIDENCE, BECAUSE I JUST CAME FROM THERE!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'?



FLASHBACK! A FEW HOURS BEFORE, AT LUMBER PEAK HOTEL, TED KNIGHT AND DORIS LEE ARE BASKING IN THE SUNSHINE--

I'D RATHER NOT GO SWIMMING, DORIS--THE WATER'S TOO COLD--BESIDES I MIGHT GET A CRAMP AND DROWN!

WELL, I'M GOING TO TAKE A SWIM WITH BILL BAXTER!



ALL THIS SUNSHINE IS TOO MUCH FOR ME! I THINK I'M GETTING A SUNSTROKE OR SOMETHING!

OH, TED! YOU MAKE ME TIRED!

LEAVE THAT SOFTY TO HIS WHEEL CHAIR, DORIS! LET'S SWIM OUT TO THE RAFT!



LEAVING TED, DORIS AND BILL BAXTER DIVE IN--

OH, I GUESS I JUST FEEL SORRY FOR HIM!

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU BOTHER WITH THAT DROOP!

ALONE ON THE WHARF
TED PULLS A SHINING
METAL CYLINDER FROM
AN INNER POCKET--

THE GRAVITY ROD
IS VIBRATING!
THAT'S A SIGNAL
FROM G-MAN
WOODLEY
ALLEN!



THAT COCKY FELLOW BILL
BAXTER ANNOYS ME! I
HATE TO LEAVE DORIS WITH
HIM, BUT DUTY CALLS!
I MUST GET INTO MY
STARMAN SUIT AND KEEP
THAT APPOINTMENT
WITH CHIEF
ALLEN!



A FEW MINUTES
LATER, AT A LONELY
MOUNTAIN CABIN--

WHAT'S
UP
ALLEN?

MYSTERIOUS
FOREST
FIRES!
THERE'S NO
TIME TO
LOSE!



FBI ACE WOODLEY ALLEN
TELLS STARMAN OF THE CRISIS!

THE LUMBER CAMPS OF
THE NORTH WOODS ARE
FIGHTING A BLAZE
THAT MAY DO MILLIONS
OF DOLLARS WORTH
OF DAMAGE-- MEN OF
THE FOREST PATROL
ARE TRAPPED
THERE
AND
WE CAN'T
LAND
A
PLANE!

I'LL DO
MY BEST
TO SAVE
THEM--



THEN--AFTER
THE TRAPPED
RANGERS ARE
RESCUED, THE
TRAIL THAT LED
AWAY FROM
LUMBER PEAK
LEADS BACK TO
IT, AS STARMAN
SEEKS TO SOLVE
THE FOREST
FIRE MYSTERY!



NOW TO
SEE IF
I CAN
LOCATE
THE MAN
THEY
CALLED
"CLASSY"



IN A TREE, HIGH
ABOVE THE LUMBER
PEAK CAMP--

FROM ABOVE, STARMAN SEES--

CLASSY!
I JUST HAD
WORD THAT
THE FIRES
ARE RAGIN'
ALL OVER!

GOOD! NOW
THEY'LL BE OUT
OF LUMBER
FOR THOSE
DEFENSE
ENCAMPMENTS!



SO YOU'RE CLASSY
JUST THE FELLOW
I WANTED TO SEE!

OH, YEAH?
I'LL SEE YOU
--WITH A
SPLIT SKULL!





THE HUGE LUMBERJACK RUSHES AT STARMAN SWINGING BOTH FISTS VICIOUSLY--



BUT STARMAN BEATS HIM TO THE PUNCH!



STARMAN TURNS TO FIND HIMSELF MENACED BY A CROWD OF LUMBERJACKS, WHO RUSH FORWARD IN ANSWER TO CLASSY'S CRIES!







YOU CLASSY FELLER
YOU GOT A SHOT AT
THE BLAT

THE
S
WELL



BACK AT THE SECRET
STARMAN SAYS

THEY
KNEW
ABOUT
THE
LUMBER
JACKS
WHO
HAD
BEEN
FIGHTING
THE
FIRE

ON THAT
DAY
STARMAN
WAS
BACK IN THE
FIGHT
TO
COMBATE



YOU
SAY
THE
MAN
ALL
HAT
OTHERS
KNOW
AND
KNOW
HIM
EITHER

YOU'VE
DONE
ALL
ANYONE
COULD
FORGET
ABOUT
IT



MEANWHILE AT LUMBER PEAK
MOTEL, HANDSOME BILL BAYTER STILL
TRIES TO WIN DORIS'S AFFECTIONS!

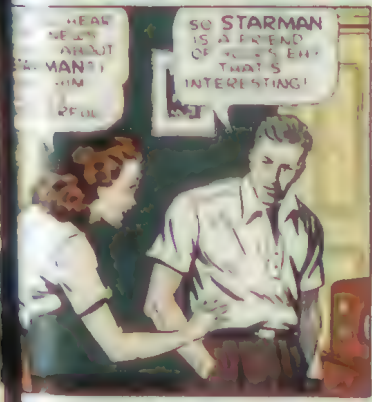
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
WHERE TED IS! HE
JUST DISAPPEARED

FORGET
HIM! DAVE
LET'S DANCE
TILL
SOME
MUSIC!



FLASH! A MYSTERIOUS
PERSONAGE NAMED
STARMAN WAS ROUTED
AND LEFT A RING
OF MEN AND THE
DASTARDLY FOREST
FIRES THAT
HAD THURNED
LUMBER
NEEDS FOR
DEFENSE
WORK!

WHAT



HEAR
NEARLY
ABOUT
STARMAN?
HIM
RELL

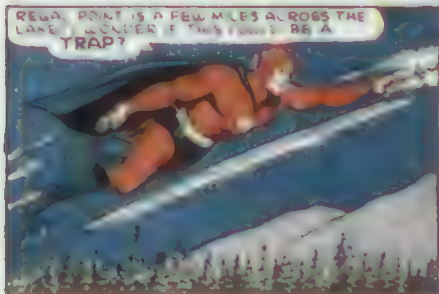
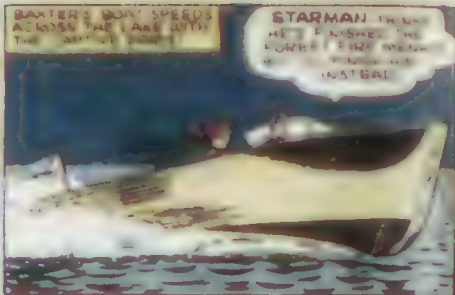
SO STARMAN
IS A FRIEND
OF YOURS?
THAT'S
INTERESTING!

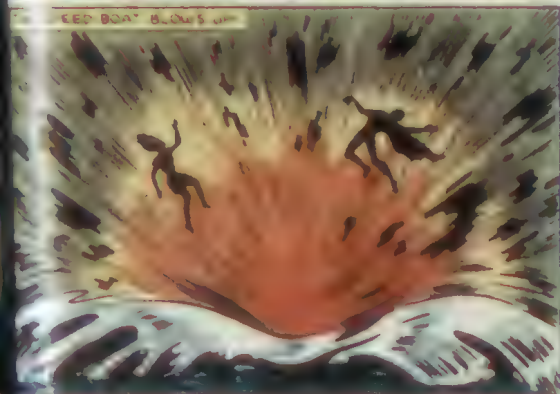


DORIS AND BILL WALK OUT TO THE WHARF

I'VE CHARTERED A
SPEEDBOAT FOR US,
DORIS! WE'LL TAKE
A SPIN
ON THE
LAKE!

NO BILL, I'M NOT
NOT I'M WORRIED
ABOUT
THE





AFTER SHOOTING THE GUARDS, BAXTER ENTERS THE CAMP QUARTERS AND FREES THE CAPTIVE LUMBERJACKS.

S-SAY
ARE YOU
THE BIG
BOSS?

YEAN-I FINISHED
STARMAN AND THE
G MEN SO THE
COAST IS CLEAR!

WHAT NOW,
CHIEF?

INTO THE CAR QUICK-
WE'VE GOT TO SCRAM
BEFORE M. WE COULD
ARRIVE!



AS DORIS REVIVES, STARMAN FINDS HIS
GRAVITY ROD ON THE BANK NEAR THE LAKE!

MY GRAVITY ROD! SMASHED! THE POWER OF
THE LUNAR RAYS INSIDE THE ROD PROTECTED
US, BUT THE ROD ITSELF WAS BROKEN.
LUCKILY I CAN
REPAIR IT IN MY
LABORATORY.



YEEOW! IT'S STARMAN! STOP
BEFORE HE BLASTS US
WITH HIS RAY GADGET!

WHAT? I SAW
HIM BLOWN UP
BEFORE MY
VERY EYES!

STARMAN BLUFFS THE ARMED SABOTAGE
GANG WITH THE BROKEN GRAVITY ROD...

ON THE LOOSE AGAIN,
EH? DON'T MOVE OR
I'LL MAKE
HASH OUT
OF YOU!

DON'T HURRY US!
BLAME OUR BOSS
KIT HERE. HE SAID
HE GOT RID OF YOU!

HAAALP!

SO BILL BAXTER
IS REALLY KIT'S SECRET
HEAD OF THE FOREST
FIRE SABOTAGE GANG!

HE'S BEEN SAYING THIS ONE
OR YOU,
BAXTER!

OW!

HERE'S YOUR PRECIOUS
ATHLETE DORIS
A SABOTEUR
AND SPY!

WHY?
ER... HOW
DID YOU
KNOW I
LIKED HIM?

LATER AT LUMBER
PEAK HOTEL...

WUNTED, WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN?
YOU WISSER
ALL THE
EXCITEMENT!

TOOK
A WAP
FEEL
FINE
NOW!

STARMAN, THOSE GAIEN
THAT WERE SHOT ARE
ALIVE! THEY WERE ONLY
WOUNDED!

GOOD! THE FOREST
FIRE MENACE IS
ENDED AT LAST!

THE END.



THE SHINING KNIGHT IS A STORY OF A YOUNG MAN WHO IS BORN IN A MEDIEVAL CASTLE AND GROWS UP TO BE A KNIGHT. HE IS A HEROIC AND BRAVE MAN WHO IS ALWAYS READY TO FIGHT FOR HIS KING AND COUNTRY. HE IS A MAN OF COURAGE AND HONOR WHO IS ALWAYS READY TO SACRIFICE FOR HIS KING AND COUNTRY. HE IS A MAN OF COURAGE AND HONOR WHO IS ALWAYS READY TO SACRIFICE FOR HIS KING AND COUNTRY.

HERE HE ARRIVES IN THE OFFICE OF PROFESSOR MORESON, CURATOR OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM. WHAT HEATS HIM IS THE OLD, AR YOUNG MAN WHO SEEMS RATHER UNCOMFORTABLE AND RATHER OUT OF PLACE IN MODERN CLOTHES.



FOR THIS YOUNG MAN IS NONE OTHER THAN SIR GILBERT SHINING KNIGHT! WHEN HE IS NOT TOURISTING WITH HIS KING A TORCH AND SWORD TO THE SUCCESS OF HIS KINGDOM. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME HE HAS EVER BEEN IN A MUSEUM.



[illegible]

JUNE 1967 FACTORY -
 WHEN 5000 BE FOUNTING
 4000 4000 BE FOUNTING
 WHEN 5000 BE FOUNTING
 4000 4000 BE FOUNTING
 WHEN 5000 BE FOUNTING
 4000 4000 BE FOUNTING

1015

NO. 15

THE

DAF
AS-200
S-200

AND SO - OUR SHINING KNIGHT TAKES IN A MOVIE!

PROFESSOR EXPLAINS MOTION PICTURES TO JUSTIN-

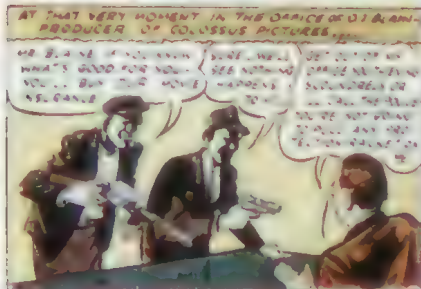
ERCA WE CALL
THE "ALL NO DOCTORS"
HOUSE MOVIES

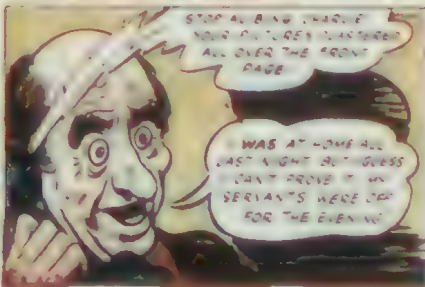
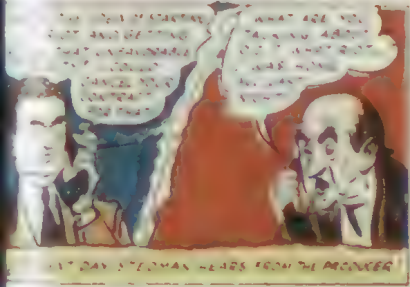
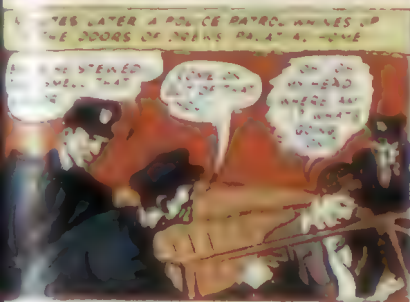


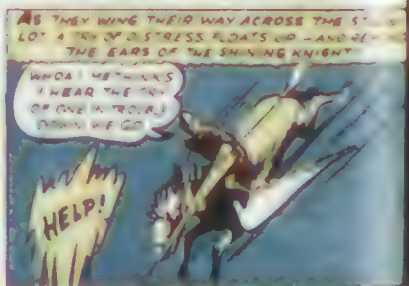
THE SCIENCE SHOW IS THE
MOST AMAZING THING THAT
YOUR CENTURY HAS
YET SEEN. ME
PROFESSOR - AM
BUT I WOULD
LIKE TO WORK AT
YOUR MUSEUM

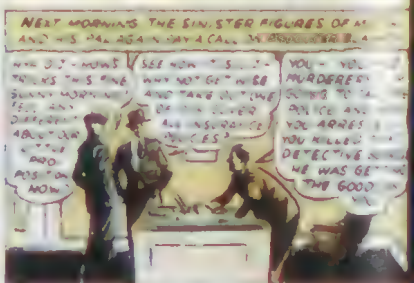
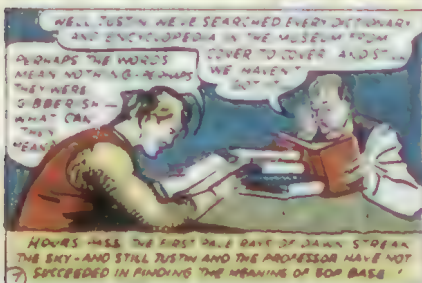
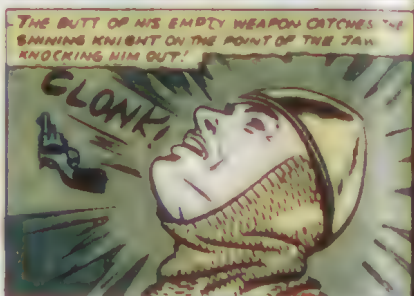
WE ARE
MBA —
THE BEST
PROTECTION OF
YOUR AND
YOUR HEARDING
E COLLECTIVE

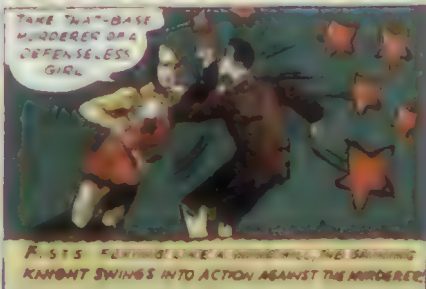
THIS IS SMALL PROFESSOR -
FOR ONE AN HISTORICAL
PICTURE REALLY WILL
BE ACCURATE











LATER - THE DIRECTOR GIVES THE CAST OF "IVANHOE"
THEIR INSTRUCTIONS -

YOU, JEFFREY AS RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED ARE TO FIGHT WITH THE ENEMY KNIGHT AND CONVERSE HIM WITH YOUR VOICE -

AND YOUR FACIES



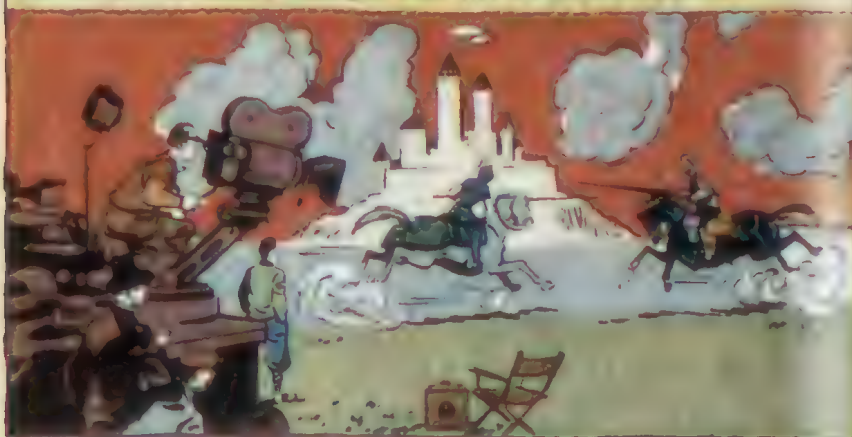
ON JUST IN WHILE YOU WERE OUT SOME FELLOW CAME HERE FROM THE STUDIO TO TALK WITH ONE OF OUR LANCES - SAID THEY WERE GOING TO USE IT IN A DUSTING SCENE

BUT THEY USE ONLY WOODEN LANCES NOT ON THE TIP TO KILL WITH STEEL I MUST USE MYSELF TO THE END AT ONCE I SHALL BE EXAMINED



AND AT THAT VERY INSTANT BATH AT THE MUSEUM JUSTIN HEARS DISTURBING NEWS

ON THE SET TWO HORSES THUNDER FULL TILT AT EACH OTHER -



THERE IS MY VILLAIN - FOR THE SUN GLEAMS ON THE STEEL LANCE POINT!



THEN FROM THE SKIES DROP WINGED VICTORY AND THE SHINING KNIGHT

THE SHINING KNIGHTS STOLEN LANCE SENT THE WOULD-BE KILLER CRASHING HEAVILY TO THE GROUND!

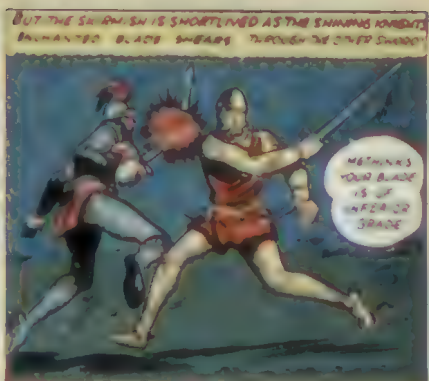




YOU
AT
HEART

NO A CHALLENGE
HAVE AT
THEE THEN

THE BLACK KNIGHT HOLDS HIS GUARD
AND DRAWS HIS SWORD



BUT THE SWORD IS SHORTENED AS THE SHANNING KNIGHT
BATTLED BLACK SWORDS THROUGH THE OTHER SWORD

MAYBE
YOUR BLADE
IS UP
INFERIOR
GRADE



IS THE IDEA OF ALL THIS?
HE SAYS WHAT'S THE IDEA
KING TO KILL MY STAR
JEFFREY WERDEN?

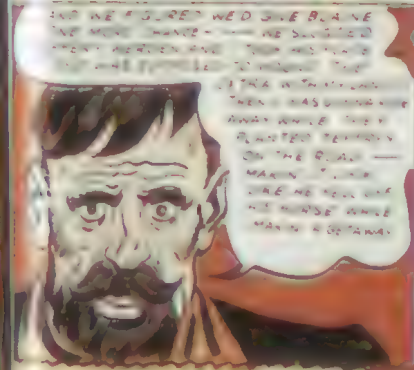
THIS IS NOT
JEFFREY
WERDEN



HOLY SWORDS!
YOU'RE RIGHT!

HOW MY SCURRY KNAVE,
TALK BACK! I'LL SWAY MY
MIGHTY ARM THROUGH
YOUR SCRAWNY NECK

YOU DON'T TELL THAT
WE WERE HERE AND
AFTER THAT
ON THE STAGE IF WE
MADE UP PEOPLE TO
LOOK LIKE STARS
AND -



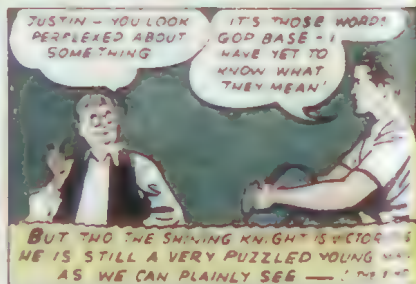
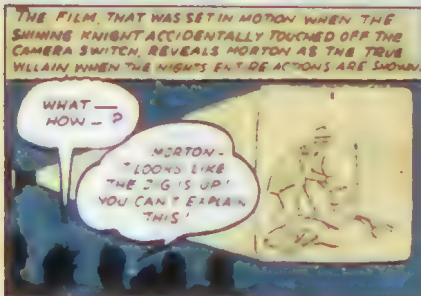
AND WE FIGURED WE'D GIVE BLAINE
THE MOST CHANCE - HE SUCCEEDED
JEFFREY WERDEN AND THEN HIS PLAN
WAS TO KILL THE KING WITH HIS OWN
SWORD. THEN HE WAS DRIVEN
AWAY WHILE THEY
PLANTED TERROR
ON THE REAL -
MAKING IT LOOK
LIKE HE KILLING
HIS KING WHILE
MAKING A GETAWAY



THERE HE IS THE ONLY
WHO PLANNED EVERY
THING AND THE
MUST
HOLD THE

WHY WHY THIS MAN IS
LIVING TO TELL THE T
ARE HIS OWN REASON
THE KING OF THE
THE KING OF THE

THE WHOLE BIZARRE STORY IS REVEALED -



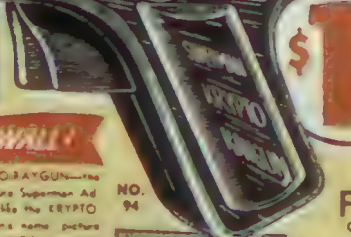


I WANT EVERY BOY AND GIRL TO GET MY OFFICIAL NEW

DAISY

SUPERMAN KRYPTO- RAYGUN

OUTFIT



\$1

WRITE
FOR
FREE
CATALOG

SAFE! SHOOT PICTURES ON WALL!

• ready for you—the one and only OFFICIAL SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN—the
• kind of safe fun pistol that shoots a thrilling scene from a 28 picture Superman Ad-
• ture Story on the wall each time you pull the trigger! Looks exactly like the KRYPTO-
• RAYGUN Superman himself uses in his fight against crime! Superman's name picture
• graced on each genuine KRYPTO-RAYGUN. Absolutely harmless! NO! a camera!

NO. 90—COMPLETE SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN OUTFIT—as illustrated in
• beautiful super package—includes Daisy's official Superman Krypto-Raygun, bulb, bat-
• tery, real lenses, * complete Superman Film Stories of 28 different scenes each or a total
• of 98 Superman pictures. Only \$1 at your Dealers. If he hasn't it, or no Dealer is near,
• order direct from Daisy. We'll rush your order postpaid. Be sure to order **NO. 90**
• **NUMBER** and to send price of article wanted by cash or M.O. *Duty added in Canada.

NO. 90—SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN OUTFIT
• includes: bulb, universal OFFICIAL
• Super Krypto-Raygun, bulb, battery and
• real lenses. *Complete Superman Film
• Stories of 28 different scenes each or a total
• of 98 pictures. **28c**

NO. 91—CINEMATIC PISTOL with SUPERMAN PICTURE
• Story. You can project these 28 pictures
• when you pull the trigger. Bulb, battery and
• real lenses. *Complete Superman Film
• Stories of 28 different scenes each or a total
• of 98 pictures. **28c**

NO. 94



NEW DAISY PICTURE PISTOLS READY!



No. 92—Universal Picture Pistol
• 28 pictures, 28 different scenes each or a total
• of 98 pictures. **28c**

No. 91—Cinematic Picture Pistol with
• Super Krypto-Raygun. Bulb, battery and
• real lenses. *Complete Superman Film
• Stories of 28 different scenes each or a total
• of 98 pictures. **28c**

No. 90—The Daisy Cin-
• ematic Picture Pistol has come
• post action as the No. 90
• Use night or day. See
• show inside picture Pistol
• comes with one 28 scene
• film only. **28c**

See Our Ad Elsewhere in This Magazine for Complete Listing of
Daisy's New Film Cartoon Subjects Fitting All Pistols Shown Above.

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ONLY BY DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 6811 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, USA**

TICK-TOCK TYLER
(THE MAN OF THE HOUR)
AS THE

MAN OF THE HOUR

GOLDEN VOICES, JEWELS OF RARE VALUE, HEAVENLY MUSIC ENRICHED FACES—DEATH IS THE BACKGROUND OF AND IN TO THE OPERA! SETTING COMES THE GLAMOROUS MAN, LITTLE KNOWING THAT THE CONDUCTOR OF THE MACABRE DRAMA IS DEATH, ITSELF!



OPENING NIGHT OF A NEW OPERA SEASON—



AMONG THE GUESTS IS REX TYLER ESCORTING THE WIFE OF HIS EMPLOYER

"ISN'T THIS EXCITING, REX?"

YES! AND IF YOU AND YOUR SOCIETY FRIENDS HADN'T RAISED FUNDS, I WOULDN'T HAVE OPERA THIS SEASON



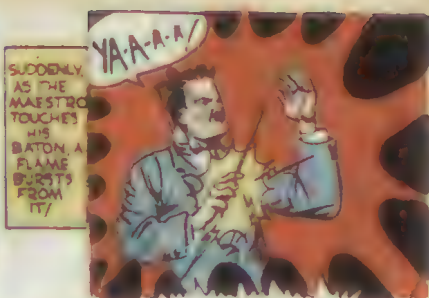
NONSENSE! ALL THIS PLACE NEEDED WAS NEW BLOOD. IT WAS GETTING OLD-FOGGYISH. THE PUBLIC WANTS NEW CONDUCTORS, NEW FACES, NEW VOICES, AND THEN ARE GETTING THEM. HEAVENS THERE'S FRENZIES!



HE USED TO CONDUCT! I THINK HE'S BITTER BECAUSE A YOUNGER MAN IS TAKING HIS PLACE

HE SHOULDN'T BE! HE MADE PLENTY OF MONEY. AH, THE OPERA BEGINNING. THE CONDUCTOR IS COMING IN!







WHAT ARE YOU BUTTING IN FOR? SCRAM!

I ONLY WANTED-- OKAY!

OH REX IF ONLY YOU WERENT SO WEEK!

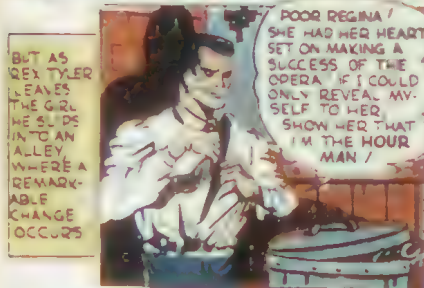
PLEASE REX, I WANT TO GO HOME!



ENTERING A CAB TYLER TAKES REGINA HOME

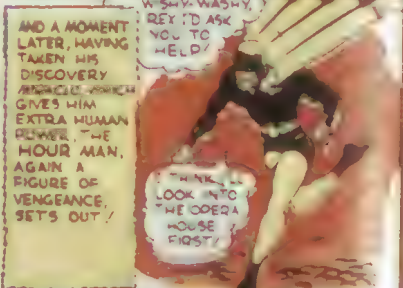
WHAT'S THE MATTER REGINA?

NOTHING. THE TRAGEDY WAS JOSET ME. I HOPE THE POLICE CAN DO SOMETHING



BUT AS REX TYLER LEAVES THE GIRL HE SLIPS INTO AN ALLEY WHERE A REMARKABLE CHANGE OCCURS

POOR REGINA! SHE HAD HER HEART SET ON MAKING A SUCCESS OF THE OPERA. IF I COULD ONLY REVEAL MYSELF TO HER, SHOW HER THAT I'M THE HOUR MAN!



AND A MOMENT LATER, HAVING TAKEN HIS DISCOVERY, THE HOUR MAN, AGAIN A FIGURE OF VENGEANCE, SETS OUT!

IF ONLY YOU WERENT SO WISHY-WASHY, REX I'D ASK YOU TO HELP!

I THINK I'LL LOOK INTO THE OPERA HOUSE FIRST!



OPERA + STAGE DOOR

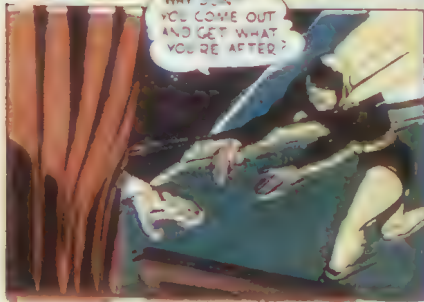
KEEP OUT

POLICE POSTED OUT FRONT. WE GOT TO BE CAREFUL



SILENTLY, THE HOUR MAN SLIDES AMONG THE SHADOWS OF THE DARKENED STAGE

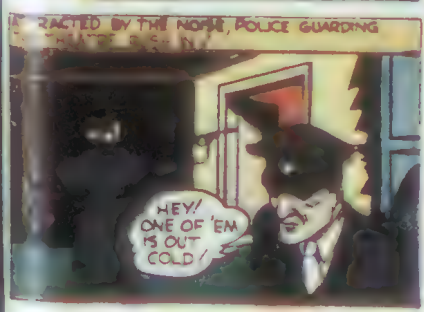
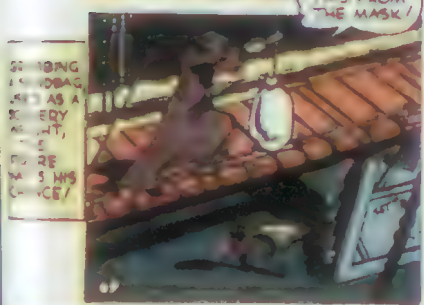
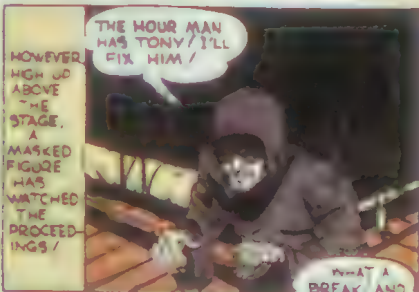
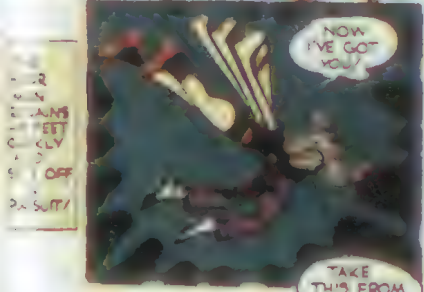
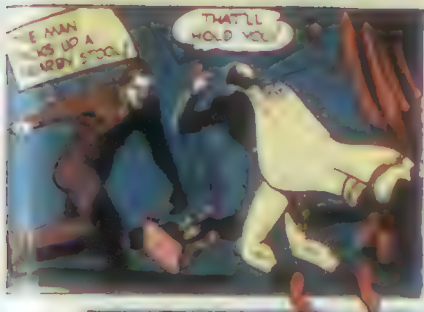
I WONDER IF THE POLICE HAVE REMOVED BATON FROM THAT



WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT AND GET WHAT YOU'RE AFTER?



SOCK





SO WE FINALLY GOT YOU! WELL WHEN DAT GETS BACK YOU'LL BE ON THE WAY TO JAIL PERSONALLY I NEVER THOUGHT YOU WERE THE MURDERING THING YOU'VE BEEN A BIG HELP TO US

SORRY PAL BUT I CAN'T STICK AROUND FOR YOUR FRIEND

THE APPEARANCE OF A FIGURE ON THE STAGE CAUSES THE POLICEMAN TO TURN HIS HEAD... AT THE CHANCE THE HOUR MAN HAS BEEN WAITING FOR



I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE MURDER AND UNLESS I GET OUT OF THIS SPOOT I WON'T FIND THE MURDER KILLER

THAT YOU DAT?



AND WHAT WERE YOU DOING HERE?

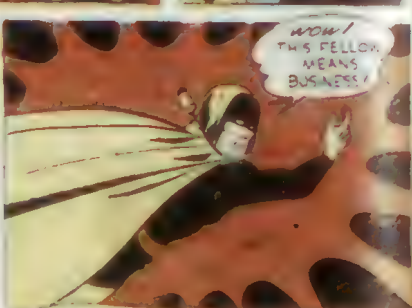
LOOKING FOR A SHORT SNAKE'S TAIL... QUENTLY WITH MY CIRCUITS TONIGHT I'M PAL DON'T TALK ME



THE RETURNING COP TAKES IN THE SITUATION...

HALT! OR I'LL SHOOT!

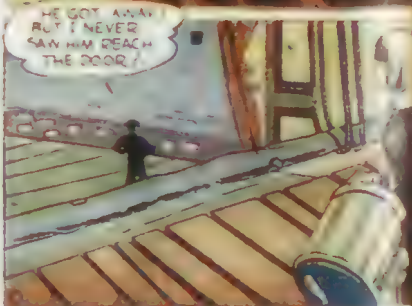
HERE'S WHERE I EXIT!



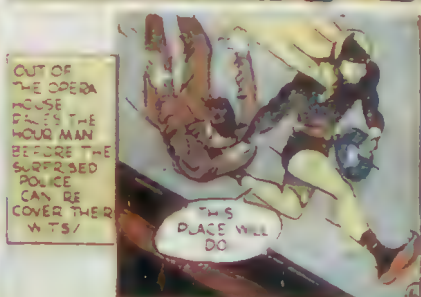
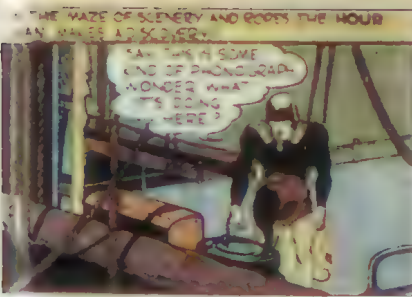
WOW! THIS FELLOW MEANS BUSINESS!

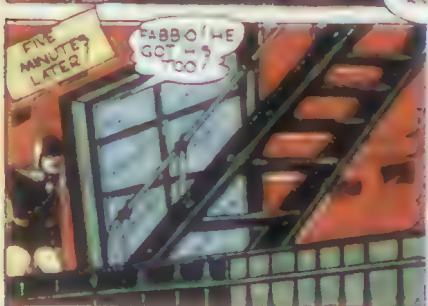


THE HOUR MAN GRABS A ROPE



HE GOT AWAY BUT I NEVER SAW HIM REACH THE DOOR!







THE MASK IS GOING TO KILL YOU!

AS SHE'S OUT IN THE HOUSE SHE SEES SOME STRANGE THINGS



LEAVE THAT GIRL ALONE

AND IT'S NOT BEEN IN THE HOUR MAN, I WOULD HAVE KILLED THE OF YOU!

HE'S MAD HE SAT IN THE OPERA AND WITH A REMOTE CONTROL SWITCH USED A VOICE TRICK THIS MASK IS PASTED ON THE FLASH



GOOD BYE HOUR MAN!



TRYING TO ESCAPE THE FRIGHTENED GIRL KNOCKS OVER THE PHONE!

AW YOU WOULD SEND ME TO OBSESSION WOULD YOU?

HELLO HELLO!



FREEDOM! THE CONDUCTOR WHO WAS LET OUT!

UGH!



THEY'LL NEVER TAKE ME TO PRISON!

POLICE!



AND THEN HE FLEW OUT THE WINDOW!

WELL YOUR OPERA'S SAFE I HOPE THIS HOUR MAN ISN'T GOING TO GIVE ME AN ANTI-CLIMAX!

AT LEAST NOT TOO MUCH!



ACTION! THRILLS!

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SWELL MAGAZINES
NOW ON SALE
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

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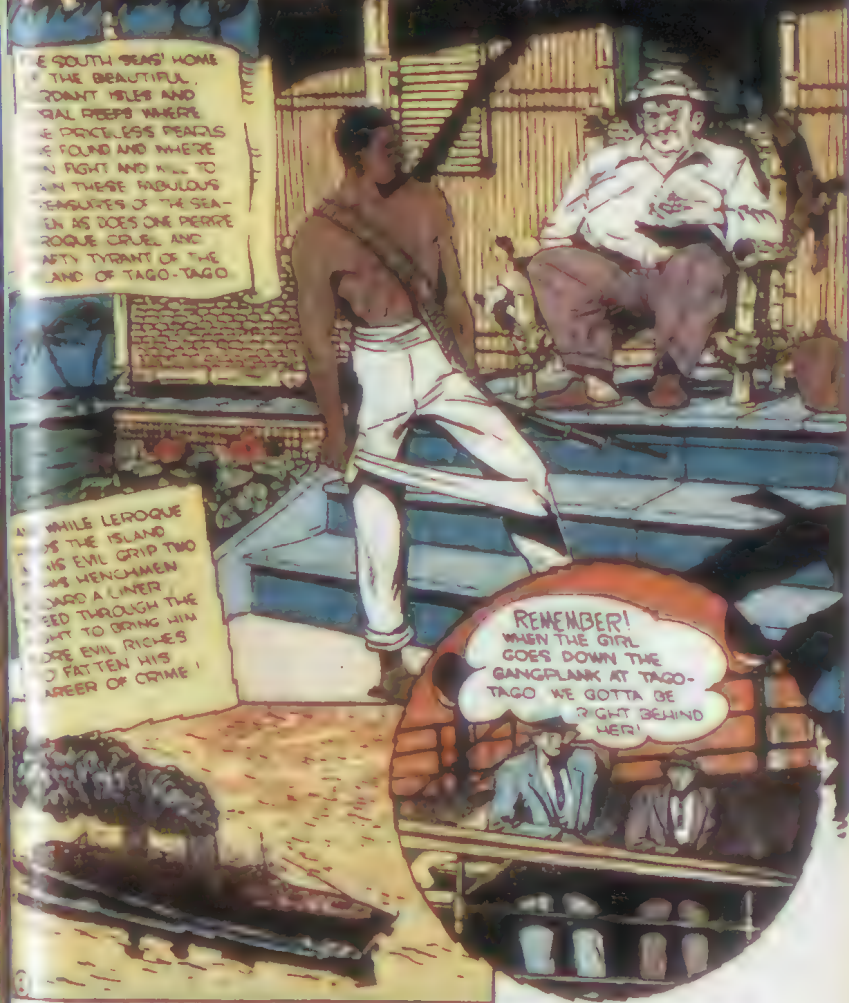
STEVE CONRAD

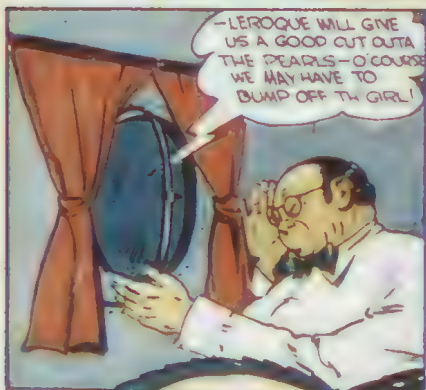
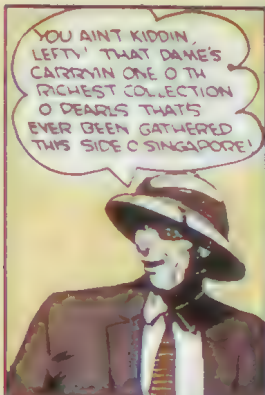
Adventurer - My Life's Fight

THE SOUTH BEAS' HOME
THE BEAUTIFUL
DONT HILLS AND
TRIAL REEPS WHERE
THE PRICELESS PEARLS
ARE FOUND AND WHERE
WIN FIGHT AND KILL TO
WIN THESE FABULOUS
TREASURES OF THE SEA-
SON AS DOES ONE PIERRE
ROQUE CRUEL AND
ARTY TYRANT OF THE
LAND OF TAGO-TAGO

WHILE LEROQUE
OF THE ISLAND
HIS EVIL GRIP TWO
HIS HENCHMEN
TAGO A LINER
SED THROUGH THE
HT TO BRING HIM
ORE EVIL RICHES
O FATTEN HIS
AREER OF CRIME!

REMEMBER!
WHEN THE GIRL
GOES DOWN THE
GANGPLANK AT TAGO-
TAGO WE GOTTA BE
RIGHT BEHIND
HER!





NEXT MORNING AS THE
SHIP APPROACHES TAGO-TAGO



I'VE BEEN LYING
AWAKE ALL NIGHT,
CHANG, FIGURING
OUT A WAY TO TIP
OVER THE APPLE
CART ON THESE
CROOKS!



DID YOU
FIND OUT
WAY TO
FIX EVIL
GENTS' MIST
STEVE?

I THINK SO! BEFORE
THAT SHIP REACHES
THE HARBOR OF
TAGO-TAGO, WE'RE
GOING TO SLIP
OVERBOARD!



BUT, MIST STEVE!
THEN WE LEAVE
GAIL UNGUARDED AND
EVIL GENTS CAN
KIDNAP HER!



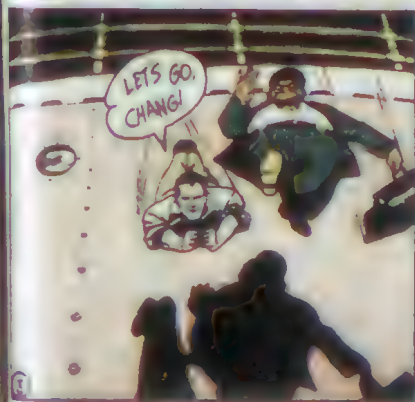
YES! BUT I KNOW
WHERE THIS
FELLOW LEROQUE'S
HANG OUT IS—
WE'LL GET THERE
FIRST!



AS THE SHIP CLEARS
THE HEADLAND OF
TAGO-TAGO —

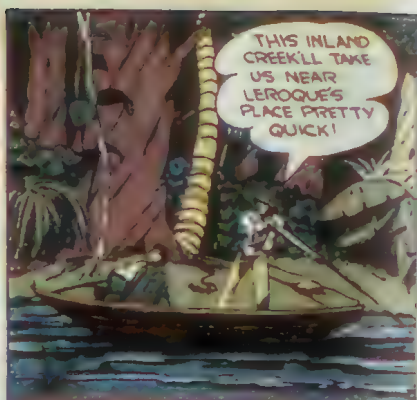


LET'S GO,
CHANG!

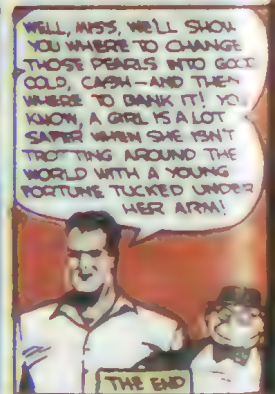
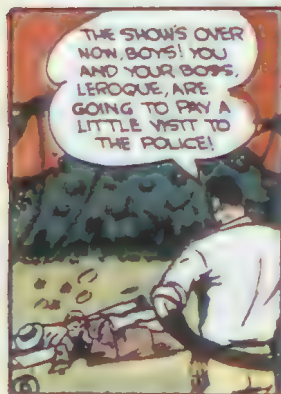
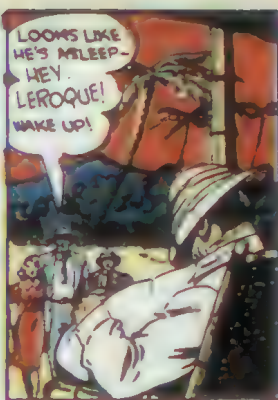


WHILE THE PASSENGERS' EYES ARE ON THE SCENIC
VILE, CHANG AND STEVE SWIM UNNOTICED TO
SHORE, WHILE THE SHIP HEADS FOR THE HARBOR
ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE ISLAND!









Don't miss a single one of these Paramount Shorts in TECHNICOLOR!

FEDERAL MEAN

SPIES! THE DESTROYERS OF MODERN CIVILIZATION!

STEVE CARSON, ACE FBI AGENT IS RETURNING TO SAN FRANCISCO, WHERE HE HAS BEEN RELIEVING AGENTS ON VACATION

WE TIMED IT JUST
RIGHT HERE SHE
COMES NOW!

SHE SEES US SHE'S
SLOWING DOWN

GIVE ME
THAT BAG

LET ME GO
HELP!

NBODDY AROUND HERE SISTER,
BUT US YELL NO WON'T
HELP YOU!

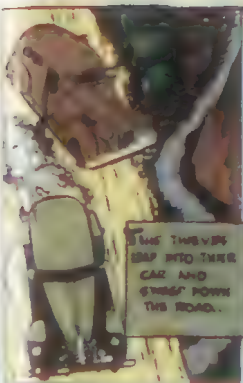
YOU'LL HAVE TO
GET IT IF YOU
WANT IT

OW SHE
SCRATCHED
MY FACE!

SO YOU'RE
GOING TO
MAKE IT
TOUGH?

THAT'LL HOLD
YOU FOR A
WHILE!

C'MON LET
GET OUT OF
HERS I GOT
IT!



I'LL HAVE TO RETURN IT TO HER
MAYBE HER ADDRESS IS IN THE
--- GOSH! WHAT'S THIS? MY
OFFICE PHONE NUMBER IS WRITTEN
ON THE BACK OF THIS ENVELOPE



BACK IN HIS OFFICE, STEVE PUELLER
OVERS THE LETTER

THIS IS FROM ARMY INTELLIGENCE, ASKING
A MISS BAIRD TO MEET LEUTENANT
KINCAID AT THE GLOVER HOTEL



MR CARSON? I'M JAMES
WILBUR HAS MISS ANN
BAIRD ARRIVED YET?
ANN BAIRD? COME IN TEN
ME MORE



HER FATHER, DOCTOR BAIRD THE
CHEMIST, SAID I WAS TO MEET
ANN HERE AND TAKE HER TO
THE GLOVER



REALLY? DOC BAIRD'S AN
OLD FRIEND OF MINE SO
BETTER CALL THE GLOVER.
ANN MAY HAVE MADE A
STOP THERE



SORRY CARSON, BUT THAT'S THE LAST
PLACE YOU'RE GOING TONIGHT



LATER

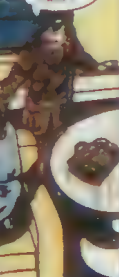
OH MY HEAD! HOW DID I
FALL FOR AN OLD TRICK LIKE
THAT? I MUST GET TO THAT
HOTEL



WHY? WHAT DO
YOU WANT?



YES, WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
THIS?

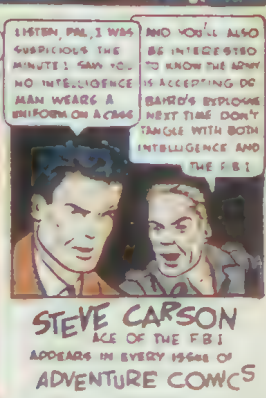
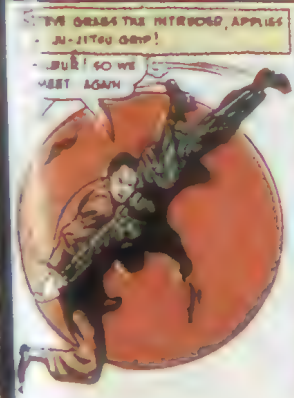
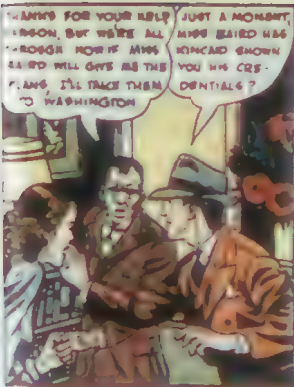


AS STEVE RUSHES INTO THE
MEETING PLACE.

I'M SORRY I'M
STEVE CARSON
FBI AGENT
THOUGHT THIS
LADY WAS IN
DANGER

NO EVERYBODY
FINDS THIS
KINCAID I'M
GLAD TO KNOW
CARSON SO
PROTECTING US FROM
SPY





PAST PERFORMANCE

BY

NORMAN GOSS

IT WAS a hot dusty day and Gramps wished that he and Teddy hadn't come down from the mountains and the lake trout. Heat waves shimmered before, around, and on the ancient car as it wheezed along. Teddy gazed pensively at the landscape, his hand tightly clasp- ing the old twelve gauge shotgun he had insisted on bringing along with the fishing tackle.

"Still thinking of that escaped convict, Teddy?" Gramps asked. For three days now posses had been scouring the hills and the countryside for Blackie James who had made a daring break from State Prison.

The boy didn't realize, or else ignored, his grandfather's jest- ing tone. Seriously, he replied.

"The radio said everybody should be on the lookout for him and he would be recog- nized by his prison clothes."

★ ★ ★
Gramps smiled again. The wheel was hot under his hands as the car crawled along lizard- like. "Gosh, Teddy," he said "Like as not that desperado is in the East some place by now. And all dressed up like a gen- tleman." He reached toward the seat and grunted as his hand came in contact with a fish- hook. "Law-a-mighty," he pro- tested "I wish you'd put those fishlines in the back. Teddy. Every time I reach for a chew of tobacco, I use my hand for bait."

Yellowed teeth, all four of them, tugged at the obstinate tobacco. It finally yielded and Gramps was just setting it back when a loud report sounded. The old man said: "Seems like we have a blow-out." His foot worried the car to a stop.

The rear left wheel had blown out. Gramps bent down. Whee—" His ears knew the sound, a Winchester 30.30! The tire had been shot open!



Teddy, excited, said: "He's over there behind the boulder. Gramps, he's shooting at us!"

★ ★ ★
Age fell miraculously from the old man as he pushed the lad behind the protective safe- ty of the tin lizzie. His hand went greedily into the shell box and bird shot was hastily stuffed into the waiting breech of the ancient firearm. Teddy was whispering excitedly "We will get him, Gramps, and get the reward!"

Gramps sighted the gun and fired. The next minute a hoarse laugh echoed from behind the boulder and a rough voice cried out.

"Listen, old man. I don't want to hurt you and the kid. I only want your clothes. I could have killed you. Put down that gun. You know I can keep out of range of birdshot."

Gramps' heart sank. Blackie James had proved his knowl- edge of guns. He was right. Nev- ertheless, the old man fired again.

Whee! Blackie's bullet splat- tered against the side of the vehicle. He could be seen plain- ly now, still out of the line of shot pattern. He was aiming again.

Another shot! Gramps bit his lip. Blackie was playing with him and Teddy as a cat plays with a mouse. If only he had some shotgun shells.

Teddy was looking at him anxiously. Blackie's voice came over: "I'm going to get you in a minute, old man. Better step up." A gasp came from Gramps as his fingers fumbled for shells. "Drat those fishlines," muttered. Then he stopped, thrust the gun into Teddy's hands. "Keep firing at him, son," he said. "I got some to do." Already, his pockets were empty.

Teddy fired. Blackie, length now, stepped warily of the circle; he moved to the kill, rifle ready. Gramps' fingers snatched the gun from Teddy's hand.

Blackie moved back a few feet as it went off.

A cry burst from him and he pitched headlong. The rifle barrel grooving the ahead of his plowing. When Gramps and Teddy looked to him he was dead.

★ ★ ★
The boy looked wonder- ing at his Gramps. Teddy knew guns. "I can't under- stand it, Gramps. He was out of the line of the bird shot!"

Gramps smiled, pulled the remnant of the lead sinker from his pocket and said "The sinker from this sinker, son. Good pellets. I put them in the bird shot case—and Blackie made the mistake still thinking it bird shot instead of buckshot!"

The End.

CLEAN-UP

by John Hilton

TIM Preston knew that Big Lefty's mob was doing the tid-up the minute he saw Willie Salvo standing outside the bank. For an instant did Willie's city eyes rest on the reporter's car, then they darted off, as did the owner.

There was a rattle of gunfire the four masked men raced in the bank, guns in one hand, the other the loot that had left a cashier his life.

By the time police arrived, the men had made a clean getaway.

★ ★ ★

The evening papers were filled with the story, but only the "Blade" carried the oblique reference that it might have been Big Lefty's mob. Tim had intended to investigate further. The time was close to midnight and he was waiting for his favorite diner.

"You can walk along, buddy, I walk quiet." The words were cold and menacing and he felt the gun barrel dig into his ribs. A man on each side of him went into the big black car.

They made him blindfold. Tim knew the neighborhood in which the car stopped, East Haven, over by the river. It was Tim's old beat when he worked police precinct houses.

He wasn't surprised when he saw Big Lefty. Willie was with him. He had half suspected he would tell the mobster a better had seen him.

Big Lefty glowered at Tim. "Anna keep your trap shut, or you gonna take a couple of us?" You saw Willie around the bank today.

Tim's gaze was stony. "I know you was killed. And I know your death should be paid for." Big Lefty got to his feet. "You stay here until we figure out if we do with you."

Two days later, Big Lefty still hadn't figured out Tim's fate. Once, he got to his feet, opened the bags of currency. "Look at this," he yelled. "All this dough and we can't touch it. Nice clean, fresh dough." He tugged at his shirt. "And we gotta wear these filthy things."

Tim, working a cross word puzzle, looked up intently. "Lefty," he drawled, "you should send them to the laundry." He whipped off his shirt. "Here's mine. I got two dollars and that will pay for everything."

"He's right," one of the mobsters said. "Let's get these things cleaned. We're not leaving here for a while." He threw his shirt to Tim, who started wrapping them in newspaper. Willie Salvo took them out.

A half hour passed. Suddenly, there was the sound of tramping feet on the wooden stairs outside, followed by a rapping on the door.

Lefty jumped to his feet, gun ready for action. "Who's there?" A voice boomed: "The law. Open up!" Lefty's answer was derisive. The next minute he slumped to the floor as machine gun bullets chattered.

A red axe split the door and police poured in. When Big Lefty fell the fight went out of the mob. Captain Casey ran over. "Tim, lad," he said, "We were worried about you. Thank goodness we got your message."

"Message?" asked Willie Salvo. "How could he send a message? He ain't left here."

"You see, Willie," Tim said. "I happened to remember Joe Ellis, the laundry man is a cross word puzzle fan. So I wrapped the shirts which carried the puzzle page, a note to send police."

The End.

IS EPILEPSY INHERITED? CAN IT BE CURED?

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PAUL KIRK MANHUNTER



OVER TWO ODD AMERICANS A YEAR
RECEIVE A DIFFOUL LETTER FROM A
SPANISH OR LATIN-AMERICAN "BANKER"
WHO HAS BEEN IMPRISONED AND FINED
FOR BANKRUPTCY. IF THE MONEY FOR
THE FINE IS SENT, THE BANKER PROMISES
TO SHARE A SECRET TREASURE WITH HIS
BENEFACTOR.

ED MOORE



"THAT
LETTER TELLS
MY STORY,
BETTER THAN
I CAN—"

"SPANISH BANKER.....THREE YEARS
IN PRISON.....\$3600 FINE ...
IT'S THE "SPANISH SWINDLE"!!



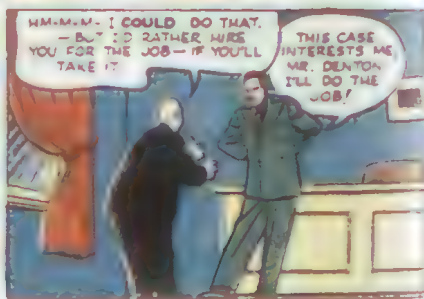
"HUH???
WH-WHAT??"

A CONFIDENCE GAME! YOU'RE ASKED
TO PAY HIS FINE—AND ON HIS RELEASE
YOU ARE TO RECEIVE HALF OF A
"TRUNKFUL OF TREASURE NOW CHECKED
IN A U.S. CUSTOMHOUSE. THE TREASURE,
OF COURSE, DOESN'T EXIST!"



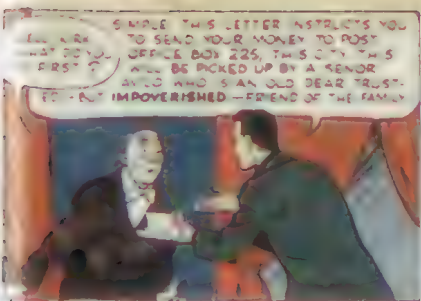
"YES—YES? I SUSPECTED
SOME—ING OF THE
SORT! WHAT SHALL I DO?"

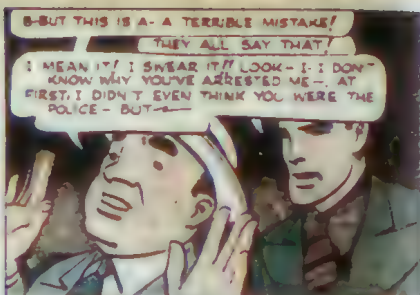
"NOTIFY THE
POSTAL
AUTHORITIES..."

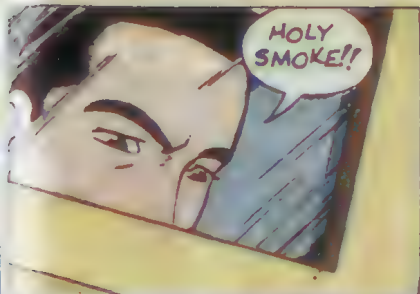


"HM-M-HM—I COULD DO THAT.
—BUT I'D RATHER WIRE
YOU FOR THE JOB—IF YOU'LL
TAKE IT."

"THIS CASE
INTERESTS ME
MR. DENTON.
I'LL DO THE
JOB!"







HOLY SMOKE!!



BUT LAWLER—YOU WERE THE MAN WHO BROUGHT US TOGETHER—WHO FIRST VISUALIZED THE MERGER OF OUR THREE GREAT SHIPBUILDING COMPANIES IN THE INTERESTS OF NATIONAL DEFENSE—!!

I AM SORRY GENTLEMEN...



THE LAST I SAW YOU I HAVE CHANGED MY MIND—THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT—I DO NOT WISH TO HEAR OF THE MATTER AGAIN!

WANT YOU UNBROUGHT SECONDLY!



WHAT?



—E—HE'S RUNNING! IT'S "SENIOR AVILO"—HOW'D HE ESCAPE JAIL—??

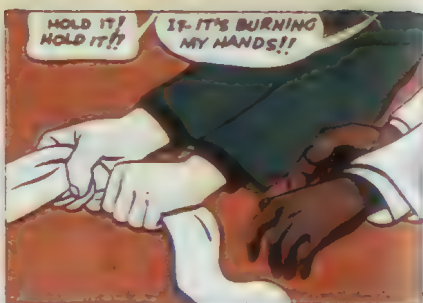


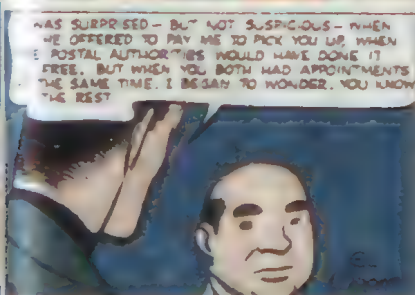
"SENIOR AVILO" RUNS DOWN A CORRIDOR—FINDS IT HAS NO OUTLET—

THAT—THAT FIRE HOSE! IT IS MY ONLY HOPE!!



GRASPING THE HOSE, HE LEAPS FROM THE WINDOW!





THE MANHUNTER, PAUL KIRK, FIGHTS CRIME EACH MONTH IN ADVENTURE COMICS!



FACED WITH A LIFE THAT IS A HORROR
 MOCKERY OF THE BEST THEY ARE DENIED,
 LIVING BEINGS ARE ENTICED AND GENTLY
 BLED OF LIFE TO BRING RESCUE TO
 THOSE WHOSE LIVES HAVE BEEN RUIN
 BY SUCH SUSPENSION. IN ANY WORLD THE
 SANDMAN, SINCE BOBBI TAKES UP THE
 REIN OF POWER.



THE LABORATORY OF EDWARD BRINT
 BRILLIANT PHYSICIST

IN CLAY WALLS
 ARE YOU
 BOOTHERING ME

WOMEN OF YOUR
 ARE YOU
 SEE YOU



EX "WELL, WHAT'S IT, GENTLEMEN?"
 I AM A BUSY MAN

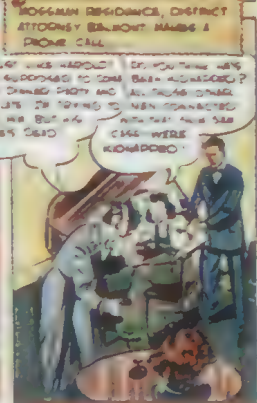
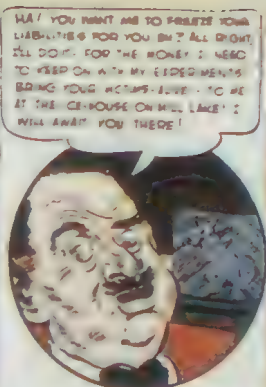
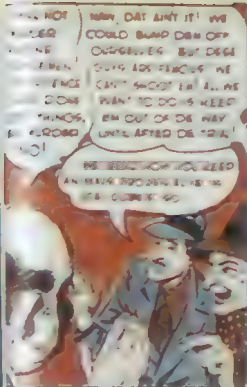
SURE, WE KNOW IT'S
 JUST A LITTLE
 PROPOSITION WE
 HAVE TO MAKE
 TO YOU

YES, WE READ
 ABOUT YOUR
 REQUEST FOR
 FUNDS TO CON-
 TINUE YOUR
 EXPERIMENTS.



YOU CAME TO LET ME HAVE A
 SHOT BUT WHY? GENTLEMEN
 OF YOUR CALIBRE - HAVE ANY
 YOUR PROPOSITION?

IT'S LIKE THIS: THE WORK IS
 GOT THE 50000 ON TOP AND
 HE HAS GOT TO GET IN
 OF THE WITNESSES HE
 INTO THE TOWN.





"WE'VE
WASTED
YOU DO
TO."

"I'VE I HUNCH THE SANDMAN OUGHT
TO STEP INTO THIS CASE! SOMETHING
IS HAPPENING TO A LOT OF HONEST
MEN JUST BECAUSE THEY OARS
BEING SET ON AGAINST A CROOK



"IT'S TIME SOMEBODY TAUGHT THOSE
CROOKS A LESSON! TEACH THEM TO
RESPECT HONEST MEN! I'M GOING
AFTER THEM AS THE SANDMAN!

"OH! I'M TO BE
LEFT OUT OF THIS
CASE, IS IT? THAT'S WHAT
HE THINKS!"



"FOLLOWING THE SANDMAN COSTUME
THAT HE WEARS IN HIS CAR, WHO RACES
SWIFTLY TO THE MOSEMAN HOME -

"THEY' CAR! POSSIBLY THE CAR
OF THE KIDNAPERS! I'LL FOLLOW IT!"



"THE TRAIL LEADS TO THE OLD ICE-HOUSE

"THEY HAVE MOSEMAN WITH THEM! I'LL
BREAK THEM UP FAST ENOUGH ALL RIGHT!"



"INSIDE THE ICE-HOUSE THE SANDMAN IS
STABLED BY THE SER'S GETTING!

MEN ENCAIGED IN ICE - NOT A BAD
JOB FOR KEEPING THEM OUT OF
THE WAY FOR A WHILE - BUT SURELY
GOOD ENOUGH!



"SWELL PLACE TO TRY ICE-GRUBBING!
EVEN THE GROUND IS ICY!"

OOOPS!

"WHO LET
YOU IN?"



"GUAO I MET UP WITH YOU BOYS!
I NEED SOME BRACKING TO
KEEP MEIN IN THIS
PLACE!"



AS THE ICE-CUBE SAID
TO THE REFRIGERATOR: "I'M
JUST A FEW DROPS OF
WATER GETTING
TOUGH!"



IT - IT'S THE SANDMAN!
I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HIM -
OR OUR GOOSE IS COOKED!

HE HE'S
QUITE A FIGHTER
ISN'T HE? **BOOM!**
WHAT HE'S DOING
TO THOSE MEN!



I GOT HIM!
I GOT HIM!
NOW WE'LL STICK
HIM IN AN ICE-CUBE
"OO ONLY HE
WON'T EVER GET
RELEASED
FROM IT!"



HOLD HIM STEADY! THAT SHOT
ONLY GRAZED HIS TEMPLE SO
HE MIGHT COME TO

I GO - GO!
HIM!



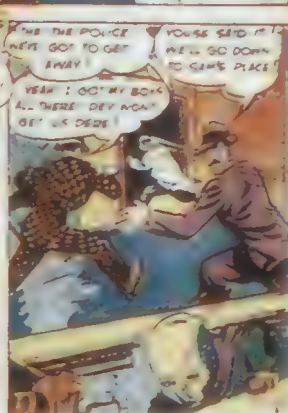
WHILE, DURING THIS TIME, THE SANDMAN
WAS IN HER OWN CAR,
IN A ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

MAN: OH, NO! IT'S A DUMB!
ARE THEY
AND - ?



SPRINGING AND SCREAMING, DIAN HIGGS
WAS WOUND-UP CAPTIVE!

WELL! DAD BRING
THE COOS IN
WURRY!
GREAT DAY! IT'S
THE U.S. DAUGHTER!
SHE'S BROUGHT DE
CODE DOWN ON
US!

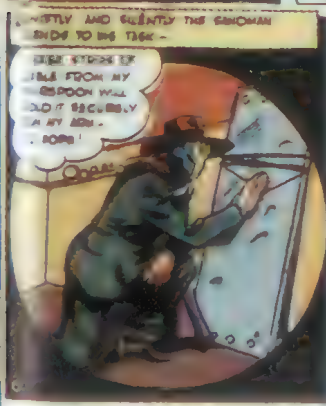
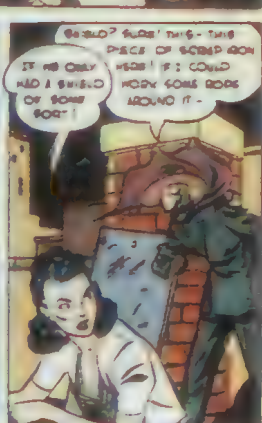


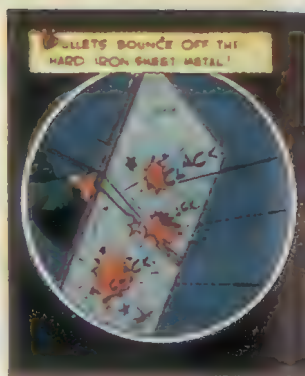
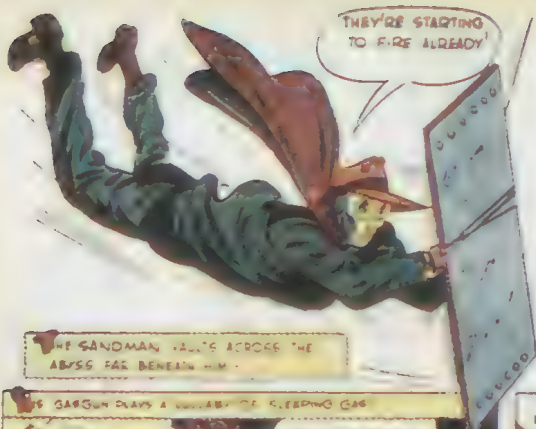
THE THE POLICE
WE'VE GOT TO GET
AWAY!

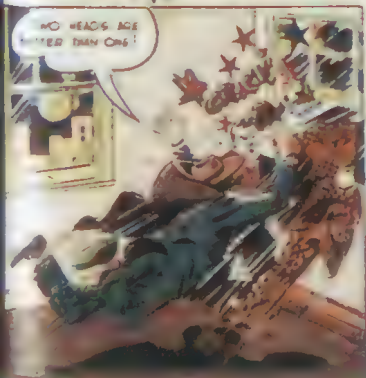
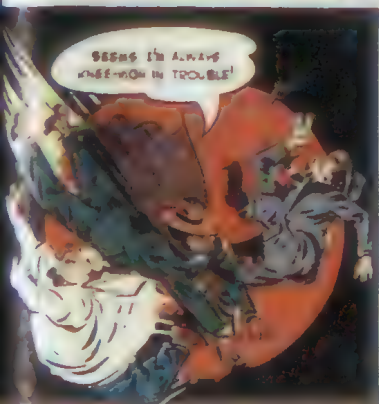
YEAH! I GOT MY BOY!
ALL THERE DEV NOW
GET US DEDE!

YOU'VE SAID IT!
WE'LL GO DOWN
TO SAME PLACE!









CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE



**JIM PRENTICE'S FAMOUS
ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME**
Boys! Don't miss the thrill of this fast
moving Electric Game



Your choice of genuine
EASTMAN CAMERAS
Bulter or Browne



Sell only one order and get a beauti-
ful **WRIST WATCH** Styles for boys,
girls, men and women

LIVE CANARY
given for selling
only one order
Safe delivery guar-
anteed



1000 shot A. R. Rifle A real
ho-man's gun. "Buck Jones" also
given



FITTED OVERNIGHT CASE
A compact handbag with
comb, brush, and minor set



ELECTRIC MOVIE OUTFIT
Sell one order Show movies at home
Film FREE

**GENE AUTRY
TWO-GUN
HOLSTER SET**



You can be a "Two-
Gun Cowboy" with this
fine set. Gene
Autry friendship ring FREE

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Be like thousands of others. Get
sweep prizes for yourself, and gifts for Mother
and Dad — **WITHOUT A CENT OF COST**

Any prize shown above and dozens of others in
our Big Prize Catalog is **GIVEN WITHOUT COST**
for selling 40 Xmas packs at 10c each. Each pack
contains 95 sparkling Xmas treats in brilliant
colors — a big value.

It's easy to sell these Xmas packs to your family,
friends and neighbors. When sold, send us the
\$4.00 collected and choose your prize. It is sent
to you at once.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas packs and our
Big Prize Catalog — tell us what prize you want.
SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 603, Lancaster, Pa.

SUPER VALUE PRIZES

Prizes below given for selling extra orders as explained in
our Big Prize Catalog.

Send coupon today for Prize
Catalog and one order of 40
Xmas packs



**GENE AUTRY
GUITAR**

Full size, full tone,
decorated with
western scene and
Gene Autry's sig-
nature

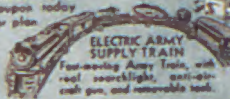


Boys! Girls!
**GENE STREAM-
LINED BIKE** for
selling Xmas
packs. Send
coupon today
for plan

**SEND THAT
COUPON
TODAY**



MILITARY WATCH for
men and boys. Sweep
stepped hand. Luminous
dial. It shines at night.



**ELECTRIC ARMY
SUPPLY TRAIN**
Fast-moving Army Train, with
real searchlight, anti-air-
craft gun, and removable tent.

Please send me your Big Prize Catalog and one
order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c
each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address
or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____

LIGHTNING-LOADER INVENTOR!
Twist the magazine—point in 1000 shot in 20 seconds—then shoot 1000 times without reloading once!

OWN THIS SADDLE GUN!

GOLDEN-BANDED BARREL!

Those glittery golden-colored bands 'round the muzzle are 'Gee-owne-hunk mighty pure... kinda like the real gold I used to prospect for out West. You'll be proud of 'em!

CARBINE STYLE FORE-PIECE!

With this handy, semi-curved, full-curve hand-hold—'th' wood just 'snaps' into your hand and holds the Carbine steady as a rock!

SOME SIGHTS, PARDNER!

It's a hand-digger, tellers' Baise 'th' Adjustable Double-Nunch. Rear sight for long range—lower it for short. Aim three small notch for target work—larger notch for snap-shooting. And see! Daisy colored 'th' front sight GOLDEN. COLORED to remind yuh of the Golden West!

HERE'S A WESTERN SADDLE GUN FELLERS, THAT'S REAL!

Shoot THE FAMOUS 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC. N. Y.

Now, sir, Pardner! This beautiful RED RYDER CARBINE is chock full of western saddle gun features cowboys like. There's a carbine style quick-action cocking lever—genuine Western Swivel Carbine Ring—a pistol grip stock—Golden front sight—and all the other features Red Ryder shows you in this ad. Get your hands on one—lift one—sight it—aim it—and you'll agree it's the most realistic Saddle Carbine you ever saw "Out West." Examine it at your nearest hardware, sports goods or department store—and buy it! If your Dealer is out of stock, or no Daisy Dealer near you, send us \$7.95—we'll rush you a 1000-Shot Red Ryder Carbine to you, post-paid in beautiful 2-color carton. Delivered in Canada on all Daisys.

HANGMAN GUN ON SADDLE WITH LEATHER THONG. HE BETCHUM DROPS LIKE SWIVEL CARBINE RING, TOO!

only \$2⁹⁵

Daisy Added in Canada

FREE CATALOG and SHOOTING MANUAL

Send quick for your Free Official Red Ryder Shooting Manual, "Shooting Straight," and 16-page, pocket-size Catalog guaranteeing all Daisys from \$1 to \$4.50, \$5.00 today!

MY BRAND ON STOCK!

Looks just like a real Cowboy Carbine. That's why I'm proud to have my name—as picture of me with my horse "Thunder"—branded on th' stock!

Follow RED RYDER—NEA sensational cartoon strip feature—in YOUR daily Sunday newspaper.

—OR ANYONE OF THESE GENUINE DAISYS

PUMP GUN—50-shot forward-repeating. Take-down. \$4.50

RUCK JONES SPECIAL—imitation Outdoor model. Clean. Bandol. \$3.50

100-Shot CARBINE—with Lightning Loader invention. Adjustable Double-Nunch Rear Sight. \$5.50

USE DAISY BULL'S EYE SHOT—BIG HUNDO—very accurate shooting in Daisy King Air Rifles. At dealers 5¢

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 6511 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH,

MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

PLENTY *of* ENERGY



Delicious Food-Energy

THIS great electrical crane hoists the giant locomotive as if it were a toy. ENERGY, developed from the fuel utilized, makes this tremendous feat easily possible.

Day after day your body is also called upon to perform physical feats. In everything you do, the food you eat provides the energy you require.

Rich in DEXTROSE, the sugar your body uses directly for energy, BABY RUTH is not only a luscious, thrilling taste-treat, but it helps your body replace used-up food-energy. You'll love its fresh, appealing taste... you'll appreciate its food-energy!

Once you've enjoyed this fine, big candy bar you'll know why it's a NICKEL FAVORITE everywhere. Try one today.

CURTISS CANDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



THE FIRST
AND ONLY CANDY
SERVED DIONNE "QUINCY"

Rich in
DEXTROSE

THE SUGAR YOUR BODY USES

DIRECTLY FOR

ENERGY



PLENTY *of* ENERGY

Delicious Food-Energy

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DIRECTLY FOR
ENERGY

